

Gold Fields

"Anxiety"

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(Verse)

Caught in the middle of song,
Where you don't want to become,
Become something else.

I don't think I've ever less on
One more than being on my own,
On my own, on my own, on my own.

On yourself tonight,
And find your own fight.

(Chorus)

Fake how you want
Fake every last step, just don't fall,
Just don't fall.

(Verse)

I'm a chameleon, I just want to be on my own,
On my own, on my own.
I don't think I like the sun
Any more than being on some kind of right
Where I just run and hide.

(Chorus)

Fake how you talk
Fake every last one, just don't tell.
Take anything real off your walls
And burn it all.

Fake how you want
Fake every last step, just don't fall.
Take anything real off your walls
And burn it all, burn it all.

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